

# MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VI.—NO. 33.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYDON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Townsite.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

W. J. NELSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

JOHNSTONE & JONES, Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Ross Sts., Regina. T. C. JOHNSTONE, FORD JONES, B.A.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, Surgeon Dentist. Will visit Moose Jaw on the 29th and 30th of each month. Feb. 28th of month. Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Twelve years professional practice in Ontario, Manitoba and the N. W. Territories.

W. D. COWAN, L. D. S., D. D. S., Surgeon-Dentist, of Regina, (graduate of the oldest Dental College in the world), visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance agent; Lawyer—Marriage Licences; School Diploma longer; Hospital entries made; Fall list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 50 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to Loan.

I. O. F., Court, Moose Jaw, No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Russell Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend. Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, February 29th. C. D. J. Christie, C.R. H. F. Dreyer, R.S.

X'mas 1894.

New Years 1895

Now is the winter of our discontent, but notwithstanding should you require any articles in our lines, namely,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, the pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD. Terms Cash.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL, RIVER STREET, WEST. Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY. First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

Lumber

Coal and wood is what every one must have at this time of the year and we can supply both the right price. Coal or wood or any stove lengths. The celebrated Hassard Mine Souris Coal, the most economical fuel on the market. Just the thing for these hard times; to try it is to be convinced.

E. Simpson & Co.

## STOCKTAKING.

Special CASH Prices for the Next 10 Days.

We offer our stock of fancy china, steel toilet sets, tea and coffee pots, rice and fruit boilers, children's sets, plate cup and saucers at

## ACTUAL COST.

These are fine goods and will last a lifetime.

20% DISCOUNT off plated ware, table and pocket cutlery, carving and children's sets, skates, fancy clocks, hand painted stand lamps, fancy hall lamps, lamp shades and the celebrated Mammoth Store lamps, equal in every respect to the Pittsburg.

15% DISCOUNT off artisan's and mechanic's tools, general lines of tinware and painter's supplies.

Ten Days Only.

E. A. BAKER & CO'Y.

I. M. CHALMERS.

During the month of JANUARY we will offer our entire stock of Dry Goods, Gent's Furnishing, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Etc.

AT : ACTUAL : COST : FOR : CASH : ONLY.

This is undoubtedly the Greatest Offer of the Season.

See the bargains.

We are offering the best of goods at prices that will surprise the most fastidious. Certain lines we almost give away.

SHIP YOUR Furs, Hides, Pelts, Wool, Etc.,

TO JAS. M. MILLAN & CO., 200-212 1ST AVE. NORTH, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Goods bought right out; no commission charged.

Fair selection; immediate return.

Shipping tags furnished free upon request.

There is no duty on raw furs or any other goods we handle.

Write for Circular Giving Latest Market Prices.

ANTHRACITE COAL

Furnace size, \$9.50  
Stove size, 9.50

All orders must be accompanied with the Cash or coal will not be delivered.

WILSON & McDONALD.

T. W. ROBINSON.

Great CASH CLEARING Sale

Still going on, and judging from the big increase in our Cash Sales and the amount of goods going out, we are pleased to note that our customers appreciate and are taking advantage of the

Great Bargains

that are to be had in those reduced goods, and still we keep adding to them; any odd line goes to the centre table. Also that we do not believe in carrying goods over from one season to another. Clear them out at cost and even less in some cases.

Of course the idea is to reduce our liabilities, make use of the money and make room for next season's goods, and by so doing we are helping ourselves and also giving our customers equal benefits.

We have a few

MEN'S FUR COATS

left and two Ladies Fur JACKETS which are specially low, also Fur Caps 25 per cent. discount for cash.

Men's Footwear

at a great reduction. You need a pair of those Moscow Felts reduced from \$5.00 to \$3.75 to clear the balance out. Just the thing for railroad men. All kinds of winter footwear, some lines a great reduction on them. Ladies' skating shoes lined \$3.00 for \$2.25.

We would invite you to call and inspect those great bargain centres, we are satisfied you will find something there that you need and the price will sell. We have thrown out a few lines of men's heavy tweed pants from \$2.50 to \$3.00 for only \$1.85.

See Our 25 and 50 Cent Crockery Tables.

A look through will enlighten you to talk with your neighbor of the great bargains to be had at

T. W. Robinson's

## BUSINESS MEETING.

THE NEW COUNCIL TAKES HOLD WITH VIE.

An Assessor and Auditors Appointed—Collector Instructed to Meet to the Line—Public Weigh Scales Mooted.

On Monday evening the regular meeting of the town council was held in the clerk's office. Present, Mayor Nevland, Councillors Ferguson, Campbell, Kent, Wilcox, Wilson and Field. Accounts and communications were read.

Applications for pound keeper were received from Alex. McDonald, and for assessorship from Gen. Wallace, J. E. Annable, Seymour Green and O. B. Fysh.

Moved by Coun. Wilcox, seconded by Coun. Kent, That applications for town inspectorship be filed and that the present inspector be retained at same salary as last year at pleasure of council. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wilson, seconded by Coun. Ferguson, That J. E. Annable be assessor for 1895 at a salary the same as last year. Carried.

The Finance Committee recommended payment of the following accounts: Walter Scott \$3.00, Salvation Army \$2.00, R. Bogue 85 cents, M. J. MacLeod \$2.00, School Board \$300.00, also instructed clerk to procure necessary stationery and supplies for use of council. Adopted.

Coun. Wilson gave notice to introduce a by-law confirming the appointment of J. E. Annable as assessor for 1895.

Coun. Campbell gave notice to introduce a by-law at the next regular meeting of the council, to authorize the purchase and control of a public weigh scale, and if necessary to buy land and erect buildings for same.

Chairman Wilson of the Health Committee reported on the condition of the Armstrong family.

Moved by Coun. Wilcox, seconded by Coun. Wilson, That the chairman of the Health and Relief bring in a written report at next meeting of expenses in Armstrong children, and that he notify Mr. West that one month from date this council will cease paying anything. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Campbell, seconded by Coun. Kent, That the Finance Committee be instructed to rent the balance of the lot next to town hall and weigh scales thereon for six dollars per month for three months from Feb. 18th, 1895, for the use of the town. Decided in the negative.

Moved by Coun. Wilson, seconded by Coun. Kent, That a lock be procured for press in clerk's office, and the same be put on as soon as possible. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wilson, seconded by Coun. Kent, That the tax collector be instructed to turn in all taxes collected to date to treasurer and that returns be made every week; and that he appear before the council at next regular meeting to give any information required. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Ferguson, seconded by Coun. Campbell, That the council revert back to order of business No. 6. Carried.

APPOINTMENT OF AUDITORS.

Moved by Coun. Field, seconded by Coun. Wilcox, That John Franks and John Rutherford be appointed auditors for 1895.

In Amendment, moved by Coun. Ferguson, seconded by Coun. Campbell, that John Rutherford and R. Bogue be appointed auditors for 1895. Amendment carried.

ENQUIRIES.

Coun. Wilcox:—What indebtedness exists between the Board of Trade and Council? and, if any, what security does the Council hold for the same? Is there a letter book kept by the Clerk? What amount of rent is now due on town buildings?

Moved by Coun. Wilson, seconded by Coun. Field, that the Treasurer be instructed to furnish a statement at next meeting showing amount due for rent, if any, on town hall buildings; and also say if any amount is due the town from Board of Trade and give amount and security, if any, held. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wilson, seconded by Coun. Campbell, that the Inspector be instructed to see that all boarding houses, liveries, stables, drays, water carts, refreshment houses, and billiard tables have procured licenses for 1895, and if not to notify proprietors that they will be prosecuted unless they procure them at once. Carried.

Coun. Wilcox gave notice to introduce a By-Law to confirm the appointment of two auditors to audit 1894 business at the next regular meeting.

Collector Wallace asked for instructions re collection of taxes, and received imperative orders to collect forthwith and return the roll according to law before the first of March.

## NOTE AND COMMENT.

The Patrons of Industry of Western Assiniboia go into convention at Regina on 14th February to nominate a candidate to oppose Nicholas Flood Davin in the forthcoming election.

The terrible disaster that overwhelmed the German steamer Elbe, and over three hundred of her passengers, awakens meditation upon "the dangers of the deep." There can be no doubt that after the collision there occurred a panic which affected at least part of the ship's crew and officers; and the work of lowering the boats and distributing life preservers became a scramble in which everyone fought for himself, with the result that only some twenty survivors are left to tell the tale.

The Empire, it is reported, will cease to exist. On Saturday last the entire staff, including Mr. Creighton, the manager, were given a week's notice of dismissal. The Mail will again become an acknowledged supporter of the Government and will be known as The Mail-Empire. Ever since the performance of the obsequies of the much-mourned Chronicle of Moose Jaw, a lonesome and hopeless ring has been noticeable in the tone of The Empire, indicating inconsolable grief over the taking-off of its little sister, and preparing a speedy following of the elder to that bourn from which no traveller returns.

By Judge Rouleau's decision in the West Calgary election protest, it is declared that the irregular attendance of the deputy returning officer at the Rosebud polling station, invalidated the poll in that division, and the Judge directed that a new poll should be taken at that station. This was recognized as tantamount to giving the seat to Critchley, who, it is believed, can now carry the division by a good majority. But Mr. Lucas has sprung a coup. He has resigned his seat, which, being the declared member, it is his privilege to do; and in this circumstance it appears that West Calgary is thrown open for a new election.

Against the appointment of J. K. Strachan of Winnipeg to the management of the Territorial exhibition, made by Lieut. Governor Mackintosh, the Qu'Appelle Progress makes a decided kick, arguing that there are dozens of men in the Territories quite capable of managing the fair. There may be, but it is probable that not a man lives in the Territories who is capable of managing an exhibition so well as Mr. Strachan. That is at least a reasonable assumption; and in our opinion His Honor was wise in refusing the post to those applicants whose chief qualification consisted in having been mixed up more or less in politics, and whose most earnest desire was to become possessed of the title of "Commissioner" with the comfortable salary attached.

Having experienced the necessity of having a Patron election bureau established, through whose instrumental co-operative action might be taken in matters pertaining to the coming Dominion election in all the provinces wherein Patronage has been or may hereafter be established by the organization of a grand association, the Grand Board of Ontario has resolved, after conferring with the grand officers of Quebec and the North West, that an Election Board shall be established to consist of three members to be named by the Ontario Grand Board and two members to be named by each of the other Grand Boards. There being three grand associations now in existence, the Board will for the present consist of seven members, who will confer with each other by letter and in all probability have an early meeting for purposes of organization and consultation over the important matters in connection with the Dominion election. onward is the Patron's watchword.—The Sun.

Throughout the northern part of the Western Ontario peninsula an unusually heavy fall of snow last week demoralized train services on all lines.

# UNDER A CLOUD.

## A THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

### CHAPTER XVII.

#### BREAKING THE CAGE.

Night at the Foreland—and a dark night; the moon not due for hours, and when she rose not likely to be seen for the heavy clouds which blotted out the stars. Lights were out in the great building, which stood up by day gloomy, many-windowed, and forbidding on the huge promontory, crossed by wall and works, and with sentries between the convict establishment and the mainland. The other three sides had the waves, which washed the nearly perpendicular precipices, for wards, and it was only here and there that an active man well acquainted with the cliffs could descend to the sea, and such an acquaintanceship was not likely to be made by the wretched men marched out, fettered and guarded, to the great quarries day after day, and then carefully watched back to their cells.

At times the sentinel duty outside the building could easily be relaxed on the sea side, for the billows came thundering in, smiting the polished rocks and flying high in air with a deafening din; but on a calm, warm, dark night, when it was possible for a boat to approach close in, a stricter watch was kept, lest one of the more hardened prisoners should contrive to elude the vigilance within the buildings and make a desperate effort to win his freedom.

But, as a rule, attempts at evasion were made when the men were marched out to the quarries, when a dash would be made during a sea fog, or a convict would crawl into some hollow among the freshly hewn stones, and lie there, hoping not to be missed till he made good his escape.

On this particular night a young member of the guard stood, rifle on the shoulder, looking out to sea from the mere shelf of level rock near the top of the cliff.

A great steamer was making her way down channel, and her lights shone like stars away on the black waters.

"West Inly or South America; and a Dutch boat, I should say," muttered the sentry; and he turned his eyes to where, well up under the shelter of the great promontory, the lights of a vessel showed where they lay at anchor.

"This is a miserable dog's life," muttered the man, "and I get precious sick of it, but I think I'd rather be here than there. One can feel bottom and be safe—sailors can't. That one highest is the little man-o'-war, suppose, and you's the big' one. How dark it is!"

He stood there trying to pierce the blackness, and when the anchor lights of the ship stand like stars, but he could see nothing save a faint bluish-green gleam now, and then far below, where the phosphorescence of the sea washed gently, like so much luminous oil, over the bases of the cliffs and played among the masses of seaweed lying awash.

"How unked the sea is a dark night! Fancy going sailing right away down, not knowing what you'd hit up upon!" Shore's voice rang through me, even if it was a long way off, and a Foreside convict prison, with a day or two now and then."

He turned his face shoreward, looking across the bay, dotted with faint lights, where the red lamps of the harbor shone out with their lurid glow.

"That's better," he said as he followed the curve of the shore, with the faint golden gleam sent up by the gas lamps which dotted the bow like stars, but he could see nothing save a faint bluish-green gleam now, and then far below, where the phosphorescence of the sea washed gently, like so much luminous oil, over the bases of the cliffs and played among the masses of seaweed lying awash.

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"Band a playing," said the man, listening intently; but the distance across the curve to the town pier was too great and he could make out nothing but a stray note of a cornet now and then.

"Come play louder, old man; can't hear. Nothing like a bit of music now and then. That's one good in being a soldier: you do have a band, while we poor beggars have to carry a rifle without. But there, a man can't stop this when he likes, and soldier can't."

He took a turn or two up and down, and stopped again to look up the steep cliff slope running high above him from the shelf on which his duty lay, this being over one of the spots where it would be possible for a daring rascaman to get down to the sea.

"Shouldn't mind a glass of beer," he thought. "Sal in the air, I suppose. Well, I can get that by and by. Look, would it be to do one's bit inside? Some of 'em pays pretty dear for their little games, and one can't help feeling sorry for one now and then. Bah! 'tis of 'em are beat there. They'd think no more of coming behind me in the dark and chucking me into the sea than kissing their hands. Ugh!" he ejaculated, with a shudder, as he gripped his piece more tightly, and gave a sharp glance round and up to see him at the black of the bow. "I'll get to the bottom of this thing, only a chap can't up it in such a lonely place. Well, one side is safe," he said with a laugh. "So are the others, stupid. Poor dev'! Not much chance for any of them coming out for a quiet pipe to-night."

A faint note or two from the distant band on the pier floated to the warden, and he went on musing:

"Now, I dasay if I was over yonder, having a smoke and listening to the music I would think nothing of it, and be getting back soon to where to have his supper; but because I can't get out, I can't get it. I can't get it, and I can't get it every tootie of that old coronet sounds 'eavenly; and the lights seem grand. It was just the same down at home; there was our big old apple tree, the Gennet-Moyle, I could get up when I liked, knock as many down as I pleased with mother's clothes props—good apples they was, too; but they wouldn't do—our always wanted to get over Thompson's walls to smug those old hard baking pears, which was like pulling the knots of the top of the best-pants."

He laughed until his shoulders shook.

"Poor old Thompson!" he said half

more to himself. "Said he'd have some of us put in prison for stealing. Wonder whether some of these poor beggars began that way and then went on. Humph! maybe. Well, they should have known better."

He continued his march up and down for a while, and then stopped once more, ground his piece, and stood there quite invisible to anyone a few yards away. He went on thinking about the town, and about what was going on; and then his thoughts went back to the body of dangerous criminals shut up in the huge, grim buildings, and of how much depended on the care and diligence of those in charge—a mere handful compared to those they guarded.

"Only we've got the law on our side and they haven't, no thought; and the thought ran through his brain he felt the blithe spirit sharply there was a heavy heart at his heart for there was a peculiar sound away to his right, high up the steep slope of the cliff, as if a stone had been dropped and had slipped down a few yards before stopping in a cleft.

He stood listening intently, but the sound was not repeated—all was still as death; but the man's pulse had been stirred, and his heart beat in a manner that was not natural.

It was not that he was particularly wanting in courage, but, shut in there by the darkness, it was impossible to keep back the thought that a desperate man who had stolen out or hidden might be lurking close by ready to spring upon him in an unguarded moment, drive him off the cliff which formed his beat, and all would be over in an instant. For a fall there meant death by drowning, or the fearful cringe on the rocks below.

"They shan't take me unawares," he thought, and then hesitated as to whether he should give the alarm by firing his piece.

In an instant he had raised it and his finger was on the trigger, but he did not fire it, but instead, as he had been taught, he fanned several times over that the gun which was looking down there was the sound of the heavy plunge of something falling from a height into the sea.

Then silence, save that the heavy breathing of the warden was audible as they listened for the cry. "Help!" which they expected to hear from the water when the wounded man rose to the surface, not one of the guard daring in his own mind to think upon either of the shots fired as being fatal.

At that moment there was a dash from the side of a mile away, and a few moments later a splash, both sending a brilliant path of light across the smooth water. And now, plainly seen in the midst of a bluish halo on the black night, there stood out the rigging and hull of a ship, with figures moving here and there; two boats were lowered down, and directly after the water dashed and sparkled as oars were dipped, and the man-war cutters, with their armed crews, were drawn in toward the rocks.

It was a dash from the fresh arrivals on the cliff path, the firing having drawn them men bearing lanterns, and the officer in charge shouted:

"Got them?"

"No, sir," said the officer respectfully. "Sergeant Liss is down badly hurt with a stone, and Radison's shoulder is hurt."

"Bat the prisoners, man?" cried the warden, evidently one high in authority.

"I'm afraid, sir—"

"The prisoners?"

"Below here somewhere, sir—two of them."

"Yeas, and the other?"

"We were obliged to fire, sir, and there was a cry, and we heard one fall into the sea."

one more shouted to the convicts to give in.

"Hi, look out!" roared one of the warders.

"In the Queen's name, surrend—"

A dull, heavy blow, and a groan were heard almost together, cutting short the sergeant's challenge, for a heavy piece of rock struck him full in the face, while a couple more blocks whizzed by the others, to fall heavily far below where they stood. Simultaneously three dark figures bounded on to the edge and into the little group.

The attack was so sudden and direful in its onset that the warders gave a shout and left, while the convicts stooped, literally glided over the edge of the path, and began to descend the horribly steep cliff.

"Don't keep together," cried a hoarse voice from below. "Every man for himself now."

"Fire!" shouted one of the warders; and almost together three rifles dashed out their contents, followed by a dense laugh.

Then the warden who had been ordered off to the right fired, and as the shots crossed along the cliff there was a terrible cry, followed by a rush as of something falling.

"Now, then, surrender!" cried one of the warders, who was reloading rapidly, just as rapid steps were heard coming along the path.

"Where are they?" shouted an authoritative voice as ten or a dozen more men were now halted on the side-like path.

"Right down here, sir. One of 'em down."

"Halt! there! Do you hear me? Surrender at once; you can't escape."

"Nah, but those above could hear the scuffling noise of those descending, and the rattle of a heavy stone, followed by a dull plunge."

"Your blood be on your own heads, then," said the officer who had now come up. "Once more; in the Queen's name, surrender!"

No answer, but the hurried rustle of the descending fugitives.

Shots were given, and then came the final word:

"Fire!"

Several rifles rattled out their deadly challenge now, and as the warders peered over into the darkness, up through the heavy smoke came a peculiar snarl, more like the cry of a savage beast than the utterance of a human throat, while directly behind, a thrill of horror through the men who were looking down, there was the sound of the heavy plunge of something falling from a height into the sea.

Then silence, save that the heavy breathing of the warders was audible as they listened for the cry. "Help!" which they expected to hear from the water when the wounded man rose to the surface, not one of the guard daring in his own mind to think upon either of the shots fired as being fatal.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### SUBMARINE CABLES.

**They Connect Into One System Over 2,000,000 Miles of Land Wires.**

There are now 12 transatlantic cables connecting Europe with Canada and the United States, and steps have been taken to lay a cable across the Pacific from British Columbia to Australasia by way of the Fiji Islands. The circle of the earth will then be completed, but not so directly as it would be by a cable from America to Japan.

There are now 152,000 miles of submarine cable, in round numbers, of which 10 per cent. have been supplied by various governments, and the rest by private enterprise. They connect into one system over 2,000,000 miles of land wires, ramifying in different countries. The cables have cost about £40,000,000, and the land lines £35,000,000, but the money has only gone to pay the salaries of the telegraphers and the benefit of the telephone.

Prwyn—"Does the term 'loan exhibition' mean that all the pictures here are loaned?"

Brusch—"I do not so understand it. I think that it means rather that the few good pictures here feel very lonesome."

Middey—"What do you mean?"

Blanche—"I'm afraid he means that's right—tell me to my face that I used to be."

Friard—"I wonder, Ethel, that you know less than I did."

Blanche—"Nor I; but I wouldn't mind if I merely thought that he thought so."

Mrs. Fogg (looking out at the window)—"There's Mr. Cray shovelling on his sidewalk." Mr. Fog—"The duce is he?"

Blanche—"Wonder what office he is going to run for."

Friard—"That fellow Hicks is a queer duck. He never knows when he is beaten."

Blanche—"Poh! What an absurd man! Why, even my boy, when I beat him knows it mighty well."

Hecker—"How do you like to drink only one or two glasses of beer during the evening instead of fifteen or twenty?"

Dicker—"I am trying to contract a bad habit."

Middey (seeking a recommendation)—"What do you mean?"

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Blanche—"Nor I; but I wouldn't mind if I merely thought that he thought so."

Mrs. Fogg (looking out at the window)—"There's Mr. Cray shovelling on his sidewalk." Mr. Fog—"The duce is he?"

Blanche—"Wonder what office he is going to run for."

Friard—"That fellow Hicks is a queer duck. He never knows when he is beaten."

Blanche—"Poh! What an absurd man! Why, even my boy, when I beat him knows it mighty well."

Hecker—"How do you like to drink only one or two glasses of beer during the evening instead of fifteen or twenty?"

Dicker—"I am trying to contract a bad habit."

Middey (seeking a recommendation)—"What do you mean?"

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## THE FIELD OF LABOR.

Items of Interest to Workingmen in all Industries.

Paragraphs Prepared for the Perusal of People Who Plod and Produce—What Workingmen Are Doing in All Parts of the World.

A bakers' national union is projected. Athens car drivers get 50 cents a day. Cincinnati gasfitters get \$3 to \$4 a day. Brooklyn trolley men want \$2.25 a day. New York stereotypers get \$4.50 a day.

The headquarters of the Railroad Firemen's National Organization will be removed to Indianapolis.

The switchmen have organized a new international union and locals are being formed at all principal points.

In Hungary, where the Government owns the railroads, you can ride six miles for one cent. More socialism this.

The Actors' Protective Association of America have become attached to the American Federation of labor.

A manual training school will be established by a St. Louis tobacco company for the benefit of its 3,000 employees.

The Indianapolis Allied Trade Council have been doing good work in forcing a proper recognition of the union label.

The Master Plumbers' Association of America are asking that plumbing inspectors be appointed in all large cities.

A federation of women's trade unions of England and America will be formed on the same lines as the American federation of labor.

The Attorney-General of Michigan, Mr. Ellis, has given a decision against the letting of prison labor in the penal institutions of that State by contract.

The labor organizations of New York have started an agitation to have all factories that employ female labor regularly inspected by female inspectors.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has discharged 400 of its employees on the three divisions of the road centering in this part (Belair) of the Ohio Valley. Lack of work is assigned as the cause.

In order to save the necessity of discharging 800 men, the Government departments at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, have been put on short time. Until March of next year the men will not be allowed to work on Saturdays.

A serious dispute in the coal trade has been averted by an amicable arrangement of the dispute which has been existing for some time between the coal-owners of West and South Yorkshire and their engine and boiler men on the question of wages.

Baltimore Federation of Labor is not in humor for nonsensical action. Two musicians unions in that city are striving to bring their differences before the central body but have refused a hearing until they amalgamate and come up in proper shape.

The widows of the miners who lost their lives in the recent Albion colliery explosion, are holding indigitation meetings and protesting to the Lord Mayor of London against the action of the Miners Provident Society in retaining £16,000 collected as a relief fund.

The central labor bodies of America are preparing bills for the abolishment of prison contract labor; for the prohibition of child-labor in factories and workshops, and for the compulsory education of children of all classes in some kind of school best suited to the condition of parents and guardians.

The General Assembly of the K. of L. in Oregon, recently passed a resolution protesting against the issue of new bonds by the United States Government and characterizing the issue as a fraud and an outrage upon working masses, in flagrant violation of existing laws and intended solely to benefit the money power and bondholding aristocracy.

At the recent meeting of the General Assembly of the K. of L., a resolution favoring the amalgamation of all the brewing associations into one organization of the Knights of Labor was referred to the Executive Board. The recommendation that the surface railroad employees of New York be reunited in one body of the knights of Labor was adopted.

A document bearing the signatures of the Presidents of eight labor organizations was presented asking Congress to pass at once a 16 to 1 free coinage law. Among those signing the recommendation are the chief officers—Knights of Labor, the Federation of Labor, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and the United Mine Workers—all strong organizations with large memberships.

William H. Sayward, of Boston, Secretary of the National Association of Builders, says:—"The labor problem should not be approached by employees as a subject in which sympathy plays any part whatever. The employer is the only person whose position is so superior that he can adopt such a paternal style. The workmen have never applied to the employers for sympathy. It is solely justice that workmen want. The only basis which is at all applicable is that of business. The interests of employer and workmen are not identical. Their relations are of the buyer and seller."

The New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company has advanced the wages of their miners at Plum and Sandy Creeks from 55 to 62 cents per ton, the men signing an agreement not to join any labor organization. The increase affects about 2,000 miners. This company receives a differential rate of 6 cents, and it was decided to give this to the men.

Every article manufactured by prison labor robs the honest mechanic on the outside of that much revenue for the support of his family, prevents him from spending that much money with his merchant and grocer, and deprives him of a proportionate amount of the comforts and necessities of life. Prison labor production is a premium upon crime, in which the



SIR PROVO WILLIAM PARRY WALLIS, R. N., G. C. B.  
A CENTENARIAN WHO LED THE SHANNON TO VICTORY AGAINST THE CHESAPEAKE IN 1813.

thief and outlaw fares better than the man who is honest and industrious, and must by abolition.

Since Monday morning the journeymen bakers of Amsterdam have been on strike. Bread has been scarce, and the master bakers have been compelled to pay under police protection. The strikers plundered several baker's carts, scattered the loaves, threw stones at the police and smashed house-keep windows. Forty master bakers yielded to night, and their men returned to work, but the rest refused to treat with the men.

The most valuable work achieved by trades-unions never reaches the public knowledge. When a strike occurs almost everyone outside the unions is ready with censure and disapproval. If they only knew of the scores of uprisings and difficulties that are checked, suppressed and brought to peaceful solution in the conservative sense and good management exercised in the spirit of true unionism, they would find reason for commendation instead of condemnation.

### THE MONKEY IN THE MAN.

A Round Dozen Points of Resemblance shown by Human Babies.

To see the monkey in the man you have only to study the faces, bodies and habits of babies. Such is the theme of an article contributed by S. S. Buckman to the Nineteenth Century. The actions of children are, indeed, as says, like "ancient movements of prehistoric times. The human infant is an interesting object of scientific research and even a cross baby should be calmly contemplated by the philosophic mind." Here are some of the numerous illustrations which Mr. Buckman gives to show how survivals of our simian ancestry may be found by any nursery philosopher:

1. Monkeys are snub-nosed (simian). So are babies.

2. Babies have pouch-like cheeks, this judge from ecclesiastical monuments, this characteristic is supposed to be specially angelic. It is really monkey-like. Baby cheeks are the vestiges of cheek pouches, provided for storing away food, as in ouropithecus, a monkey in which this habit of storing may be observed at the London zoological gardens, if visitors feed it.

3. At the base of the vertebral column babies have a deep circular depression. This is the mark of the monkey's tail.

4. Babies have snub-nosed (simian). So are monkeys.

5. Babies, as catchlings, hold of anything that don't move, but clasp it between the fingers and palm. This is the action of monkeys in going from bough to bough.

6. A baby can move any of its toes independently, and it can move them one from another so as to make a V between any of them. As it grows older it loses this power and also the power of turning its ankle, but it has such power over its muscles when young points to ancestors who used their feet more than their hands as organs for picking up small objects, and who relied on their arms and hands for supporting their bodies.

7. Babies go to sleep on their stomachs with their limbs curled up under them—a survival from our four-footed ancestors.

8. Babies are rocked to sleep—an imitation of the swaying to-and-fro of the branches where our monkey ancestors lived. Even our nursery little "Rockaby baby on the Tree Top," point back to the arboreal age.

9. The fruit-stealing instinct is a survival from monkeydom.

10. Children are fond of picking at anything loose—because monkeys pick off the bark from trees in order to search for insects.

11. Children are very fond of rolling. This points to the time when our ancestors had hairy bodies tickled by parasites, and allayed the irritation by rolling.

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He Didn't Want Much.

A Vienna paper recently contained the following advertisement: "A young prince, the owner of a lordly estate of great value, has the intention to marry. He needs a handsome and intelligent wife of about 18 years of age, of good family, and with a dowry of not less than 3,000,000 guineas. Apply," etc.

A Delicate Compliment.

Mrs. Goodfellow—"Will you ask a blessing, Mrs. Guest?"

Mr. Guest (casting his eye admiringly over the table)—"Really, my dear madam, it doesn't need it."

### A Nursery Barometer.

Little Sister—"I'm afraid it's going to rain."

Little Brother—"Why?"

Little Sister—"I've been trying for most a week to make doily stand up, an' she's all over every time. I dess her corns hurt."

## OLD NEWGATE.

IT HAS HELD THE CRIMINALS OF LONDON FOR 600 YEARS.

**Horrors of Prison Life in the Olden Days—The Battles of a Hangman—Fees for Cropping Ears and Silting Noses—Newgate Speaks.**

The revival of the proposition to take down the great Newgate Prison has excited renewed interest in this famous house of detention and caused a general overhauling of the literature concerning it. One of the oldest as well as most remarkable of the English prisons, it long ago became typical of the old style of dealing with convicts, and the name, more than any other, recalls the pictures of the racks, the thumb-screw, and the days when every Friday saw its gang of condemned felons hanged, while a gaping crowd looked on and jeered at the cruel spectacle. For Newgate has been a prison ever since the time when London had walls, and when these walls inclosed a space not more than sufficient to limit what is known as "the city" of to-day. A name is often more persistent than a feature of natural scenery, a statement that is illustrated scores of times by the names of places in England. The New Forest is still so called, although it was laid out by William the Conqueror; so Newgate commemorates a date not long after his reign, when the commerce of the City of London increased to such an extent that the gates already in existence were not adequate and a new gate had to be opened. This was done, and, as was usual at that time, under the fortress that was built to command the entrance dungeons were made for the detention of evil-doers, and thus the gate house became also a prison. Time passed, and the prison fortress had various experiences; was torn down and rebuilt by Lord Mayor Whittington, was burned by the Lord Gordon rioters, was again rebuilt, was remodeled according to the modern ideas of what a prison ought to be, was made healthy in consequence of an epidemic of jail fever that broke out in its limits and spread over the neighborhood, and was finally almost abandoned, in consequence of the changes in the system of jurisprudence that favored other means of disposing of criminals rather than locking them up in solitude, to come out worse than when they went in.

**MODES OF EXECUTION.**

There is enough that is repugnant about the sober truth of Newgate treatment of the condemned to fill a volume, but without following their souls to localities where the authorities of Newgate had no jurisdiction, for, preserved in the halls of the gloomy old prison are evidences in plenty of man's inhumanity to man. Of course, the tortures long ago were not deep. The rents were wide enough, and, of course, in many instances came down. Owing to the exposure the epidemic increased with fearful rapidity, and the afternoon of the 31st found the regiment on its march to No. 5 Sanitary Camp. During the following four or five days the men were subjected to a terrible trial. Wet through and worn out by exhaustion, they fell easy victims to the disease. On August 3 as many as 150 men died, and the mortality continued for several days the mortality reached 15 a day. Out of 145 cases 93 proved fatal. Notwithstanding the terrors of the situation, the most perfect discipline was maintained among the rank and file, and when volunteers were called for to serve as capital nurses, the supply proved ten times as great as the demand. The chief surgeon, in his official report, says: "In viewing the scene of carnage, it has been a source of infinite gratification to see the lads who have been acting as hospital orderlies in the Kokoda Cholera hospital, I have the honor to inform you that these men came forward and volunteered for this very arduous and dangerous duty at a time of great pressure, when nearly all the temporary native servants had deserted, and the hospital was forward nobly, doing their work of mercy faithfully and without flinching, even though the disease had reached such a point that the men could not bear it. I regret to say, died the first day, and by the time of their arrival, no doubt, saved many valuable lives; and I and the medical officers and warrant officers associated with me, wish to express to these men our thanks for their assistance. I could not take one-tenth of those who volunteered."

**SHAKER INDIANS OF THE WEST.**

**A Queer Seed That Flourishes in the State of Washington.**

The Indians of this county have just closed a religious revival and have left for Pacific County, where they will endeavor to rekindle a religious spirit among the tribes there. These Indians are very unique, originally and distinctly Indian.

1. Babies are snub-nosed (simian). So are babies.

2. Babies have pouch-like cheeks, this judge from ecclesiastical monuments, this characteristic is supposed to be specially angelic. It is really monkey-like.

3. The faces and bodies of babies are the vestiges of cheek pouches, provided for storing away food, as in ouropithecus, a monkey in which this habit of storing may be observed at the London zoological gardens, if visitors feed it.

4. At the base of the vertebral column babies have a deep circular depression. This is the mark of the monkey's tail.

5. Babies have superior arm power and very short legs. So are monkeys.

6. Babies, as catchlings, hold of anything that don't move, but clasp it between the fingers and palm. This is the action of monkeys in going from bough to bough.

7. A baby can move any of its toes independently, and it can move them one from another so as to make a V between any of them. As it grows older it loses this power and also the power of turning its ankle, but it has such power over its muscles when young points to ancestors who used their feet more than their hands as organs for picking up small objects, and who relied on their arms and hands for supporting their bodies.

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A MIDNIGHT VISIT.

But this was not the only torture.

The condemned wretches were forced to endure.

In 1705 one Robert Dow made a bequest of £50 to the Church of St. Sepul-

chre, near Newgate, on the special condition that the spiritual interests of the condemned be closely looked after, which was done.

At the execution the sexton of the church went at midnight to Newgate, and, armed with his bell and scrol, he passed the doors of the condemned cells, rang the bell, and when assured that the prisoners were awake and listening, read the following exhortation:

All you that in the condemned hold do lie, Prepare you, for to-morrow you shall die; Watch all and pray, the hour is drawing near.

That you before the Almighty must appear; Examine well yourselves, in time repeat, That you may not to eternal flames be sent; And when St. Sepulchre's bell to-morrow tolls.

The Lord above have mercy on your souls.

After this cheerful recitation the sexton retired, having earned his money, a shilling for each performance, and on the morrow, when the procession of the doomed men started for Tyburn, the bell of St. Sepulchre's began tolling. As the gloomy cortège reached the church it halted while the clergyman went out and recited the "Ave Maria" for the condemned, and thus passed the hours.

At the end of the hour the sexton had earned his share of the bequest, £5 shillings for each batch of criminals for whom the prayer was repeated.

Then the carts, with the condemned, the ropes round their necks and sitting on their coffins if they were able to pay for those luxuries, moved on, execrated by a roaring mob, who cheered or insulted the unfortunate, and sometimes pelted them with stones, mud and filth, for an English mob was as rough in those days as a hanging at a riot, and enjoyed the occasion a good deal more.

**HANGMAN'S DUTIES.**

The sexton comes up quite recently, a special service of the church is offered for the benefit of the condemned, but there are now but two chairs in position instead of the pews which formerly were placed in front of the parson, and which held nearly 100 people, and were occasionally filled to their fullest capacity by the throng of poor creatures whom the mistaken justice of those cruel days sent to the gallows. The hangman was not allowed to get out of practice for want of victims, but hanging was not the only method of execution, and the use of the knife and shears in good condition for slitting the noses and cutting off the lips of offenders and for cropping their ears.

For cropping was a favorite punishment in the palmy days of Newgate, and the offender was given to understand that the strong arm of the King could reach him whether he had arms or not. Then the branding iron had to be kept in proper condition, for branding the foot, hand, fingers and hands with a matter of days, occurrence. Charges of 1 to 3 shillings for rods for the branding furnace are of frequent recurrence in the business accounts of Newgate, together with several entries more terrible still, of flogs for burning people to death. To judge from these records, over four horse loads of flogs were required to consume a body sufficiently to comply with the law, and the common cost exceeded £2. A wretched chipping a criminal cost the executioner 1 shilling. Three and sixpence was the fee for hanging a man, but when executions were more numerous the cost became too great, and the executioner was paid £20 for the year. For burning the books of a schismatic he got 6 pence; for branding a man on the cheek or hand, 10 pence, and for cropping the ears and nose together, 6 pence for each offender.

**NEWGATE GHOSTS.**

One part of the Newgate enclosure is invested with special terror for the superstitious, for in one of the yards, the stone flagged floor, is a room, the entrance to which is a doorway, it was formerly the custom to bury the bodies of felons in this yard.

A grave was dug beneath one of the flat stones; the body was then thrown in, covered with quick lime, and the stone replaced.

As time passed the whole yard was thus used again and again, so that in the last interment of which an account was given, a solid, whitish mass of lime, decomposed human bones were buried beneath the coverings.

Such a prison a person might be

willing to enter, but to the spirits of the condemned the place where the crime was committed, rather than where the punishment was inflicted, was the scene of the gloomy tortures.

It was not until the 18th century that the condemned were sent to the gallows in front of Newgate. Every Thursday it was made a publick holiday, and the condemned were gathered at one time in the "condemned pews" in the chapel to listen to this sermon. Vilete says he had but one sermon of this character, and that he delivered it this very Thursday until he knew by heart.

In this gloomy hall the condemned were gathered on the morrow they were to be hanged, and urged them to repentance.

Let the punishment in this world prove but a prelude to that in the next. Sometimes the preacher detailed the crimes of each one, and addressing by name the poor wretches who sat before him, narrated to another how he had stolen his wife, to another how he had forged bank notes, to another how he had been guilty of grand larceny, and so on, through the calendar of crimes, for less than a hundred years ago offenses that are now punished by three months of hard labor were visited with the hangman's rope.

**BLOOD-HOUNDS AS THIEF CATCHERS.**

Bloodhounds for thief-catching are used with much success and spectacular effect in several southern and western states, and sets of the animals are permanently added to the sheriff's outfit in counties of Kentucky and Missouri. A pair of hounds

is sent to the trail of a thief one afternoon, and after following it five miles, run into a house, upstairs, and into a bed in which the thief, his wife and two children were asleep.

**THE SPOT WHERE MONTGOMERY FELL.**

The plain black and white pine board on the face of the rock below the Quebec Citadel, that marks the scene of the heroic death of Gen. Richard Montgomery, on Dec. 31, 1775, will shortly be replaced by a suitable monument, provided by the generosity of his fellow countrymen. American visitors to Quebec, and especially the Montgomery Guards of Boston, who were there a few years ago, and a Chicago descendant of the General, who was minister in September, 1865, to the widow of the烈士, death, have expressed regret and dissatisfaction at the neglect to appropriately mark the spot where he fell in his gallant attempt to take Quebec. It has been intimated that the authorities will consent to the erection of a suitable monument in memory of their country's invader, and the cost is to be borne by residents of the United States.

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# THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.  
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 5c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-aws, Notices, and Short Notices, Advertising, and also Government and Corporation Notices, inserted once for 15c per line; subsequent insertions 5c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

## JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,  
Would it were wortlier!" —Byron

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1895.

THE SENATOR ON THINGS IN GENERAL

Like those rare, therefore notable, men in political circles, who never open their mouths but they say something, our friend Senator Perley never takes up his pen but he writes something that compels the interest of every reader; and THE TIMES considers itself fortunate in having by a stray reference to some remarks of his in respect to the Hudson's Bay Railway project and the affairs of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, drawn from the Senator some of his ideas to lay before our subscribers at first-hand.

To begin with, we must assure Senator Perley that he labors under an entire misapprehension in imputing to us a desire to cast ridicule upon him on any ground or under any pretext. We have too great respect for the weight of his personality and the thorough outspokenness of his manner, ever to attempt to poke fun at him. But to us who even are not a practical farmer, and have not, therefore, felt such direct personal effects of high freight rates and discrimination, as have the farmers of the North-West, it appeared unique to say the least, to find one who is a practical farmer, and who must have felt the pinch of the high rates and discrimination, urging as the Senator did at Broadview, that we should not only cease grumbling about the rates, but apply our noses to the grindstone with greater force so that we might give the C.P.R. Co. some more bonus. A great part of his letter is devoted to a similar line of argument; then the mood changes, and the Senator not only states that there is cause for complaint, but that he has time and again protested against discriminating rates to the officials of the company. Does the Senator think that he is entitled to a monopoly of the business of protesting; or why does he reprimand the farmers for doing in their way just what he has done in his way?

In his gibe, "honesty in politics is a virtue, your party does not possess to an alarming extent," the Senator signally fails to hit the mark, or to put it more accurately, the target was not where he imagined it to be. THE TIMES is bound by and is literally a member of no party. It admires the good points and features of all parties; and because, in its judgment, the good points of the Patrons of Industry are offset by a lesser weight of bad points than are indefinitely stamped on both the old parties, THE TIMES has confessed to a leaning towards the newer organization. And from the point of view of an impartial observer, we can say in all sincerity that the Senator, as a thick and thin supporter of the present administration, cannot afford to twit any party upon lack of political virtue. Paint the Liberal party in as inky a hue as is possible for an imagination cognizant of the scandals and iniquities of Canadian politicians, and the Senator's charge is simply a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

The Senator's arguments regarding the Hudson's Bay Railway, while not entirely new, are certainly new in the mouth of a public man in the North-West. They are worthy of commendation for having placed before the people of the Territories the actual light in which the scheme is viewed by the Dominion Government. The Senator says he did not represent the Government, and evidently

wishes to give the impression that he was not in the confidence of the Government. Well and good, but it must be said that he divined their intentions in a singularly accurate manner. It would be interesting to know the candid opinion of this virtuous politician upon the action of a government in sending emissaries over the land to make catchy promises about a scheme which is deemed visionary and impracticable.

Without at present elaborating our arguments, we may state that we are not at one with the Senator on the H.B.R. question. We believe it would pay Canada to build the railway, and that the building of it would eventually induce such an increase of prosperity and population in the Territories that the C.P.R. Co. would be great gainers rather than losers by it.

We fail to see why the Senator should spoil an otherwise fair and logical letter by the taunts thrown in the closing pages to Moose Jaw farmers. Our farmers, we believe, are as enterprising and capable agriculturists as any in the country; but had the angel Gabriel sown wheat in this district last season, no crop would have resulted. We can only trust that a season so entirely devoid of moisture will never again visit the district. That the majority of farmers were dependent in great measure upon wheat, cannot be charged against them as a crime; for were they not induced to come to it because it was a wheat country? And even that inducement was not wholly of human origin, for in the early eighties, an application of tickling and a handful of wheat made sure an increase of forty fold. Our farmers are raising beef and pork as well as their facilities allow them—it is not the work of one or two years to change a wheat farm into a stock-raising or dairy farm. Last season there was a larger export of first-quality butter from Moose Jaw than from any other station in the Territories, and but for this fact the district would be in a much worse condition than it is to-day. We must also remind the Senator that the ordinary farmer does not enjoy all his advantages; they are not supplied with free railway passes, while pocketing mileage fees for travel to Ottawa, and do not draw a thousand dollars a year from the Dominion treasury. Those little items make very satisfactory offsets against a dry season or a matter of discrimination in freight rates. Nevertheless, let not this fact cloud appreciation of the value of the Senator's farming experiments; our columns are open to convey all the instruction he may wish to give to the farmers in our district.

## TUBERCULOSIS.

This disease has caused considerable alarm in Winnipeg where it has been discovered that animals appearing in healthy condition were found in a test to be infected and in some cases were past the first stages. The Test Tuberculosis is very accurate and where doubt has existed, after inoculation the appearance of the animal indicating perfect health and the change of temperature being very slight, yet in all experiments made at the Ottawa Central Farm the animals slaughtered were found infected.

There is some difference of opinion as to the disease being carried to human beings through use of milk from a diseased cow. Be this as it may it is hardly reasonable to think that diseased food of any kind is healthy. If a cow is suffering from this complaint her milk is unfit for use. That the disease may exist among the dairy herds of our own town is possible and in justice to those who buy milk they should be guaranteed a healthy article. We don't know the duties or authorities of our District "Vet." We believe, however, an examination would be in the interests of the public.

The Prince Albert Fool has made its appearance and in its first number predicts the speedy downfall of the Prince Albert Advocate. A comparison of the two papers will convince the public that the chances for fulfillment of the prophecy are exceedingly slim.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Solitary W. W. Bole, Druggist.

**LOW PRICES**  
FOR  
**CASH ONLY.**

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND FUR CAPS AT COST.

Oats, Wheat, Souris Flour, Bran, Chopped Feed, Shorts, Green Apples and Potatoes.

BOOTS & SHOES.

**R. BOGUE.**

# OYSTERS IN BULK.

Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.

**HARRY HEALEY,**  
THE CONFECTIONER.

## PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS  
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming  
GO TO—

**H. W. Carter,**  
COR. MAIN & RIVER STS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

## Fruit and Ornamental Catalogues FREE.

Before placing your order for nursery stock, send for our illustrated and descriptive catalogue, FREE.

We carry a hardy line of stock for Manitoba.

Correspondence Solicited.

**STONE & WELLINGTON,**

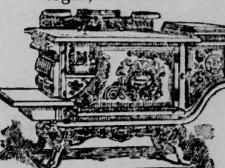
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

The largest nurseries in the Dominion—over seven hundred acres.

## For Sale Cheap.

**CAMPBELL'S**  
STOCK, BUSINESS & PROPERTY.

Stoves, Silverware, Glass, Piano, Organ, Furniture.



Dishes, Granite ware, Brushes, Paints, Oils, Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

Store, House and Lot, also 4 separate lots close to business portion of the town.

**W. R. Campbell.**

## HUGH FERGUSON,

Wholesale and Retail

FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS CON-

STANTLY ON HAND.

## FISH AND POULTRY.

Main Street Moose Jaw.

## MECHANICAL.

**J. A. MACDONALD,**  
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,  
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

**A. WILSON,**  
General :: Blacksmith,  
HIGH ST. WEST, MOOSE JAW.

## James Brass

## BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

Manitoba Street, Moose Jaw.

## HITCHCOCK

## & McCULLOCH.

## BANKERS

AND

## FINANCIAL

## ACENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal

## WOOL.

KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO., Midnapore Mills.

CALGARY, - N.W.T.,

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$8 a pair. Tweed, from 60c. to \$1 a yard. Flannels, from 30c. to 50c. Shirts, \$2.00 to \$2.50. Vests and Drawers, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Suits to measure, \$16 to \$18.

Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

## OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

## ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest  
ROUTE  
— To the —  
OLD - COUNTRY !

SAILING DATES.

FROM HALIFAX.

Nunidum—Allan Line Feb. 2.

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Vancouver—Dominion Line Jan. 26.

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FROM NEW YORK.

Baltic—American Line Jan. 5.

Paris—American Line Feb. 9.

Britannia—White Star Line Jan. 23.

Majestic—White Star Line Jan. 30.

State of California—White Star Line Feb. 14.

State of Nebraska—White Star Line Jan. 20.

Weasland—Red Star Line Jan. 25.

Belgenland—Red Star Line Jan. 30.

Cabin, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80. Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$10 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

Apply to nearest Railway or Steamship Agent, to

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw.

Or to ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.



Most Modern and progressive  
For catalogue or information write to  
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,  
New Haven, Conn.

Main Street Moose Jaw.

### Church Directory.

#### BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sect. Sunday School—J. E. Farrow.  
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

#### PEBBLE CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.  
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Y.P.S.C.E. at 8:30; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30.

Everybody welcome.

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.  
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

#### CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Clergy—Rev. T. W. Conliffe, Rev. Wm. Watson.

Services—Holy Eucharist fortnightly and on festivals and Saint's days; Matins every Sunday at 11 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30; Evensong every Sunday at 7:30; Special Evensong and choir practice every Friday at 7:30.

All seats free and unappropriated.

### SENATOR PERLEY'S PEN

#### Slides Trenchantly Through Co- gent Cogitations.

#### The Hudson's Bay Railway is a Visionary Scheme.

#### He Pokes Fun at the Moose Jaw Farmers.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR.—I have just read in your paper of yesterday your article on the Hudson's Bay railway in which you use a quotation from a speech I recently delivered at Broadview. I do not remember just now the exact words I used on that occasion but I will not go back on the report nevertheless. In your remarks you are not justified (only as you draw on your own false imagination) for the statement that I represented the government. Neither at that nor any other meeting that I have addressed during the past few weeks, was I representing the government on that question. In fact the government did not know of the meetings only as they may have seen a notice in the papers. While you do complain in that article of bungling election dodges being practised on the people you seem to find fault and desire to cast ridicule on me for being straightforward and expressing my honest opinion, which to my mind is a lack of consistency on your part. I am aware honesty in politics is a virtue your party does not possess to an alarming extent, and hence the cause of your being so ready to mis-judge me.

I do not think you are correct in the statement that the C.P.R. was a condition of Confederation. It was the Intercolonial Railway. Years after Confederation British Columbia joined the confederacy, partly on condition the C.P.R. would be built. I have always made it a point in all my public speaking to be honest and straightforward and not bungling the people. I believe the policy of the government can best be served by telling the truth. Now as regards the C.P.R. Co. I may say, further than that respect and equity that is due from one person to another, I do not care a snap for them and I presume they do not care half a snap for me. So far as my judgment will allow me I endeavor to act and speak on common sense principles and it was on that principle I acted when at Broadview. I said I had little or no faith in the H.B. Ry. etc. I am not in the confidence of the C.P.R. Co. but I know, apart from all the government grants they got, they must have a large amount of personal capital invested, as well as the funds that has been raised on the millions of acres of unclaimed land on which they have to pay interest. It is a well known fact that it is a long and expensive road to keep in repair, and no portion of the people to be served by this railway are so much depending on it for their future success as those of us on the prairie section. In fact our success entirely depends on it. Therefore, it is important to us at least that the railway should be kept in working order and to do that the railway should not only have a business but a sufficient business to keep it working; and in proportion to that business will the freight rates be regulated. The C.P.R. Co. is no humane or philanthropic society. They are a business concern and I presume operating their road on business principles; and until more traffic is provided by the people served by this road I do not anticipate these low rates so many desire. The building of the H.B. railway would cost, it is said, at least \$15,000,000.00. This would increase the taxes and burdens of the people, the Grits and Patrons complain of very much; and at the best would only divide the freight with the C.P.R. for a short period of the year, and then we would of necessity have to fall back on the C.P.R. the efficiency of which we had helped to impair by dividing the business with the H.B.R.

Considering our position and our population, I am free to confess that I

do not consider the H.B.R. a necessity or an advisable undertaking, nor yet in the interest of the people of the North West Territories. If built, apart from the increased taxation it would cause, what guarantee could in any common sense be given that it would carry our wheat and other products to Hudson's Bay, 200 miles farther than the C.P.R. does to Fort William, for a less rate than the C.P.R. does; and unless it did, what advantage would it be to us? The Hon. Edward Blake said the C.P.R. would not pay axle grease, that the rails would rust on the prairie. What might he be expected to say about the H.B.R. passing as it would two-thirds of the distance through a sterile and frozen country which never could be inhabited or produce a fraction of freight, and besides a large portion of the season would have to be down and remain idle with the interest and waste continually going on? It is a fact that the C.P.R. Co. has at least 3000 miles of railway on the head waters of the Ottawa to the western boundary of Alberta, including branch lines in Manitoba and the Territories, which has to be kept in repair and equipped with a proper train service to serve less than 300,000 persons, a portion of whom are their own officials and employees.

People grumble and find fault with the C.P.R. I am not their advocate; but the running of the road is a matter over which I am free to say I feel some concern. When I read reports of railways all over the continent failing I feel anxious for the C.P.R. to continue the service here for us. Common sense tells me that operating 3000 miles of railway to serve a population of less than 300,000 is not much of a bonanza to any company. I had occasion this morning to visit the train going west. It had a dining car and a sleeper on. In the sleeper there was only two persons and one of them was eating his cold breakfast—lots of money in that, and still they go.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am as anxious as you or any other person that the C.P.R. freight rates should be reduced to the lowest possible point; also that no unfair or discriminating rate be made against us here on the prairie. I have addressed during the past few weeks, was I representing the government on that question. In fact the government did not know of the meetings only as they may have seen a notice in the papers. While you do complain in that article of bungling election dodges being practised on the people you seem to find fault and desire to cast ridicule on me for being straightforward and expressing my honest opinion, which to my mind is a lack of consistency on your part. I am aware honesty in politics is a virtue your party does not possess to an alarming extent, and hence the cause of your being so ready to mis-judge me.

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Yours, etc.,  
W. D. PERLEY.  
Wolseley, Jan. 28, 1895.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

### The Wilful Youth Continues His Querries.

Who is that gentleman asking the town constable to open the Town Hall, Pa?

Haven't time to tell you now, my son. His is a long story. He is only a fish and yet he is a man too.

Is he a fisherman, Pa?

Well, he is very of fish-eus. I will tell you about him again.

Has he scales on him, Pa?

No, not that will do now.

Who, Pa, is that tall well-built athletic gentleman with blond beard and laughing blue eyes, that we saw driving into the livery stable?

My son, that is the Hon. W. A. H. Court, Dundurn's mammoth rancher, who no doubt has come to town for his winter's supply of paint. He is also an artist and has several very fine paintings of the town.

Well, Pa, who is that slight built gentleman with blue eyes and sandy beard with him?

That, my son, is another Dundurn rancher, Mr. Chas. Goode, who is taking his first lesson in the art of painting the town under able tuition.

Who was the gentleman wanting Mr. Baker to buy bricks?

That is one of the hardest men in my son, Mr. James Brass. But he is one of the brightest men in Moose Jaw when thoroughly cleaned.

Who is the little grey haired gentleman, Pa, who you were talking to about wine?

Oh, that, my son, is Mr. Octavius Field, the wholesale liquor merchant; he has the whole field for himself and is one octave higher than in former days. Ferms Cash.

Who is that young looking old gentleman, Pa, that has so much business at the bank?

My son, that is one of the old! Gosslings, who has chased the wicked cricket and takes all the flies from the bad bat.

Pa, who is that tall, fine, portly looking gentleman with the military air about him who frequents the Aberdeen?

That, my son, is Moose Jaw's leading lawyer, Mr. Nelson, who paid the priest a left hand token of recognition to the church for election purposes.

Would the conductors punch little boys and women?

The tickets, my boy, the tickets. Why didn't you say tickets? That is like another Riddle, Pa.

### Carmel Clippings.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CARMEL, Jan. 31, 1895.—R. Moore has returned from his winter quarters about seventy miles north of here. He reports stock in fair condition. He also observes symptoms of disease in the bush rabbits of that locality. Mr. Moore will return to the huckle berry marsh in a few days.

W. H. Powell has been elected school trustee for Carmel for the next three years. As becoming the dignity of his position he is now raising a full beard.

Miss E. Hudson is visiting friends in the Qu'Appelle Valley.

John Gilpin earns renown not by his fearless riding but by the number of his dead rabbits he is shooting.

Carmel Lodge of the Patrons of Industry will meet on the 13th of Feb. at Carmel school house.

The young man that came in such violent contact with the broom stick lately, now takes a new trail. Be careful young man that the next obstruction is not a sledge hammer.

A few days ago four persons started out to visit friends a few miles distant. Having too much sail on, they ran ashore, had a serious smash-up, and were obliged to return home. One of the company was badly frozen.

T. Webb has been refitting and preparing his house. We wonder if there is to be a woman in it.

Tom Gray, formerly of here, but now of the Irish Colony, paid us a visit. Tom looks first rate.

W. J. Glover has been fitting up his house with a new smoke stack.

Miss Ida Powell has been suffering late with the devil of all diseases—touache.

The heavy west winds have kept C. Lyons from going that direction. We think C.C. must surely be snowed in.

Owing to the cold snap the wood piles are getting very small.

### BLIZZARD.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a perfect remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose cures. Sold by W. W. Bole.

### H. McDougall

### PERFECT FIT

#### DEALER IN

#### LUMBER

#### AND

#### BUILDING MATERIAL.

#### Cedar Posts.

#### for Fencing.

#### LIVERY, FEED

#### AND

#### SALE STABLES.

#### First-Class Livery Rigs.

#### Best accomodations for the travelling public.

#### Draying to all parts of the town.

#### Premises ..... High Street.

William Walsh's Old Stand.

#### WILSON AND McDONALD.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Direct connection with  
steamers at Halifax &  
New York for all European,  
South American and  
South African points.

#### RETURN TICKETS :

On sale to all Pacific Coast points,  
Hawaiian Islands, Australia,  
China and Japan.

#### SAILINGS FROM VANCOUVER.

#### FOR AUSTRALIA.

WARRIMOO ..... Feb. 16

MIOWERA ..... Mar. 16

#### FOR CHINA AND JAPAN.

EMRESS JAPAN ..... Feb. 4

EMRESS CHINA ..... Mar. 4

For tickets and information apply to

J. K. STEVENSON.

Agent, Moose Jaw, or to

ROBERT KERR,  
Gen'l Passenger Agt., Winnipeg.

#### NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

#### The Popular Route

to

#### St. Paul Minneapolis Chicago

And all points in the United States and Canada; also the Klondyke coal mines.

Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleepers  
and Dining Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO

#### TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc.

And all points in Eastern Canada; St. Paul and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrated St. Clair Tunnel. Passage is checked through in all directions and no customs examination.

#### OCEAN PASSAGES

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain, Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

#### Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets and further information apply to any of the company's agents, or

H. J. BELCH.

Ticket Agent, 486 Main St., Winnipeg.

H. SWINFORD,  
General Agent, Winnipeg.

CHAS. S. FEE,  
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

### PERFECT FIT

#### AND

#### PRICES RIGHT.

#### For a Stylish

#### FALL-OR-WINTER-SUIT

#### TRY

#### J. MELHUIS,

Merchant Tailor.

### Tailoring!

For Special Bargains  
in Fall & Winter

### SUITINGS

Of the most stylish and  
latest patterns

GO TO

### R. L. SLATER.

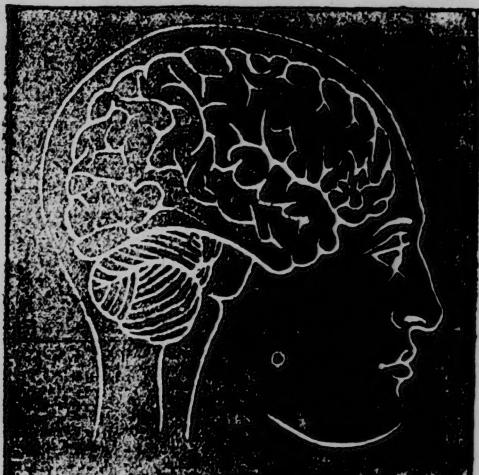
### FURNITURE.

Oak side boards, bedroom suits, and secretaries now in stock, also lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs, dining chairs, springs, cots, mattresses and all kinds of staple and fancy goods. Undertakers' supplies constantly on hand.

### JNO. BELLAMY.

### Mysteries of the

### HUMAN BRAIN!



The latest discovery in the scientific world is that nerve centres located in or near the base of the brain control all the organs of the body, and when these nerve centres are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid, or nerve force, are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralysed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centres will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force; that is, when a nerve centre is deranged or in any way diseased it is impossible for it to supply the same quantity of nerve force as when in a healthy condition; hence the organs which depend upon it for nerve force suffer, and are unable to properly perform their work, and as a result disease makes its appearance.

The wonderful cures wrought by the Great South American Nervine Tonic are due alone to the fact that this remedy is based upon the foregoing principle. It cures by rebuilding and strengthening the nerve centres, and thereby increasing the supply of nerve force or nervous energy. This remedy has been found of infinite value for the cure of Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Paroxysms, Sleeplessness, Forgetfulness, Mental Despondency, Nervousness of Females, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Heart Disease. The first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain. South American Nervine is without doubt the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all Chronic Stomach Troubles, because it acts through the nerves. It gives relief in one day, and absolutely effects a permanent cure in every instance. Do not allow your prejudices, or the prejudices of others, to keep you from using this health-giving remedy. It is based on the result of years of scientific research and study. A single bottle will convince the most incredulous.

At least two-thirds of our chronic diseases and ailments are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centres at the base of the brain, and not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organs

for Sale by W. W. BOLE,  
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.



### Three Fools.

There was a business man who failed  
To win the grand-for-prize  
Of riches and prosperity:  
He did not advertise.

There was a lover once who died  
Quite wretched I suppose,  
Because all through his life he was  
Too bashful to propose.

There was another man whose ways  
His neighbors greatly pained,  
Because he didn't know enough  
To go in when it rained.

All three were fools; but worst of all  
Is he who was a business man,  
And didn't advertise.

## Claudio's Sacrifice.

FROM THE ITALIAN.

None is ever judicious in his happiness. Joy makes the heart too full. How was it possible for Claudio, a brawny fireman, to realize the possession of a happiness of which he had hardly dared dream? Sweet Dionisia has given herself to him—but let her not fall into the hands of those that tremble at touching anything so delicate and white.

It is true that her manner was very grave. It would have given him pleasure to see the large azure eyes illumined with a smile, and her glance fixed frankly upon him. She had, instead, bowed her head; and when her mother embraced her as one would embrace a saint, she seemed to tremble.

But what of that? No one could oblige her to throw her arms around his neck. Was not this blushing timidity of girlhood very natural? And had he not left her entirely to act as she pleased?

It would have made him miserable if she had said no to his suit, as he more than half expected. And he had the head of that, which was the mother of all—his heart. By her, looking in his hand his son, he had asked, "Signorina, Dionisia, will you be my wife?" Your mother has said yes; it is open to you my happiness now depends," she had looked tenderly at the older woman and softly responded. "Yes."

He must at once build a pretty cottage where he and his wife and mother would be as happy as the days were long. The mere thought of this mother of all—his heart—was to him, looking in his hand his son, he had asked, "Signorina, Dionisia, will you be my wife?" Your mother has said yes; it is open to you my happiness now depends," she had looked tenderly at the older woman and softly responded. "Yes."

It was almost romance. Dionisia's father, an old comrade of Claudio's, his elder by some years, was a fireman like himself, employed by a Lyons railway company. He had been mortally injured in a railway accident, and before his death had asked Claudio to care for his wife and only daughter.

Dionisia was then a little girl, a sweet, dark, vivacious creature, and as happy as her wife. Having assumed the trust committed to him, he fulfilled it scrupulously, without a moment's regret, assisting the mother from his own purse when her work as a seamstress failed her. Gradually the child grew, and one day the maiden in her was revealed to him. Then a new sentiment had birth in his heart, soon entirely filling it. He was in love. He longed to put the thought from him, but it was not possible, and he became so melancholy that one day the mother surprised his secret. She had already divined it, and without giving him time to express his doubts and fears she embraced him, saying: "Speak to Dionisia, Claudio. She is all gold. Do not doubt her."

And he had spoken with the result described.

To-day he intended to visit the home of his betrothed, which lay at the end of his routine trip. Pietro Meurant, a handsome young man, to whom Claudio was greatly attached, was engaged. Usually the steward would be the new steward, and sad and downcast, and responded half heartedly to the happy fireman's merry, incessant chat.



The train had reached the last station but one. Pietro and Claudio stood upon the footboard behind the engine. Suddenly Claudio struck the young engineer upon the shoulder.

"What ails you to-day?" he asked. "Since our journey began hardly a word has fallen from your mouth. And you are always so lively. Truly one would say you were disappointed in life."

The other protested against the accusation, but Claudio continued:

"I'm sure it is right; it is a love disappointment, of course, lish! The matter can be arranged, I will prove it to you in a moment!"

He checked himself. Pietro looked at him with an expression so sad that no felt his levity to be ill-timed. He seized him by the hand.

"Is it something so serious, then?" he inquired. "Then, my Pietro, my own friend, blinds me to the troubles of others. Joy makes us egotistical. By-and-by, you will tell why I am so happy; but I must hear your story first, my friend."

"If any man merits happiness it is you, Claudio," said Pietro. "Some day I also may be happy, then a real will endeavor to be so, even though the girl I love can never be mine."

"All that is it! And why does the Lady make difficulties? Does she not know your worth as I do, nor comprehend what she requires?"

"She loves me," replied Pietro, quietly, "and it is because of that we suffice."

Claudio gave him a surprised glance.

"Come," he exclaimed, "I do not understand you at all. Let us see if I can help you in your difficulty. If you love her, marry her. I am older than you and your friend. Speak! When we have a love affair upon the heart is it not the

best thing to confide in a friend? It not only consoles but relieves us."

Pietro slowly drew from his pocket a letter and opened it. He turned toward Claudio.

"Listen. Here is the ailment that I received this morning. All our sad history is contained in it: 'Pietro, we must part. You are dear to me, but the knowledge of what I owe to another commands me to repress my love. Since the death of my father a friend has cared for me and my mother. That friend loves me. Yesterday he sought my hand. I said yes, but he could do otherwise. I told everything to him. Whatever you may suffer, I will suffer more. But though I die, I must repay the debt we have incurred. We can see each other no more.'"

"And this letter is signed Dionisia! It is not?" cried Claudio, who, with his hand, contracted upon his breast had listened to the words which had caused his happy dreams to crumble in an instant.

Pietro hesitated.

"Who told you her name?" he asked. "He had no time to continue. With a hoarse cry, Claudio threw himself upon him.

"Liar!" he shouted. "Confess that you have lied to me, or I will beat you like a dog."

The young machinist sought to extricate himself.

"You are mad!" he said.

"No, I am not mad! The girl you love is not a liar, and she must be the incarnation of purity! You comprehend now that I must have your life—that I must kill the wretch who has stabbed me to the heart!"

Pietro, still struggling, made no response. He felt himself lost. It was in vain to him to try to escape from that deadly grasp. The train was going rapidly. If he shouted for help, who could come to him? Who could hear him? But they could not long continue thus madly wrestling; if they did the train would be derailed. The accident would be inevitable. Claudio, drunk with the rage which burned him, thought of nothing. Suddenly Pietro succeeded in freeing his throat.

"Sacken speed!" he cried, "or all is lost!"

"So much the better!" roared Claudio. He seized his shield and roared it threateningly. Pietro looked at him fixedly.

"Strike!" he said. "But you will be an ass!"

"Assassin!" At that word Claudio paused. His heart presented itself instantly to his mind. The raised hand was slowly lowered, and leaving the youth to rise he went to his post.

"Command!" he said. "I will obey."

It was time. They had arrived at the red flag planted as a danger signal. Only by prompt action were they saved.

He turned to the mother of his friend, who had asked, "Signorina, Dionisia, will you be my wife?" Your mother has said yes; it is open to you my happiness now depends," she had looked tenderly at the older woman and softly responded. "Yes."

He must at once build a pretty cottage where he and his wife and mother would be as happy as the days were long. The mere thought of this mother of all—his heart—was to him, looking in his hand his son, he had asked, "Signorina, Dionisia, will you be my wife?" Your mother has said yes; it is open to you my happiness now depends," she had looked tenderly at the older woman and softly responded. "Yes."

It was almost romance. Dionisia's father, an old comrade of Claudio's, his elder by some years, was a fireman like himself, employed by a Lyons railway company. He had been mortally injured in a railway accident, and before his death had asked Claudio to care for his wife and only daughter.

Dionisia was then a little girl, a sweet, dark, vivacious creature, and as happy as her wife. Having assumed the trust committed to him, he fulfilled it scrupulously, without a moment's regret, assisting the mother from his own purse when her work as a seamstress failed her. Gradually the child grew, and one day the maiden in her was revealed to him. Then a new sentiment had birth in his heart, soon entirely filling it. He was in love. He longed to put the thought from him, but it was not possible, and he became so melancholy that one day the mother surprised his secret. She had already divined it, and without giving him time to express his doubts and fears she embraced him, saying: "Speak to Dionisia, Claudio. She is all gold. Do not doubt her."

And he had spoken with the result described.

To-day he intended to visit the home of his betrothed, which lay at the end of his routine trip. Pietro Meurant, a handsome young man, to whom Claudio was greatly attached, was engaged.

Usually the steward would be the new steward, and sad and downcast, and responded half heartedly to the happy fireman's merry, incessant chat.



me to love a girl of that age. You have saved me from myself. Dionisia loves you, therefore she should be yours. You are made for each other. I will give her to you, Pietro!"

"Claudio!"

"Silence. We have arrived at the station I charge you with, with the arrangement of your man, to whom Claudio was greatly attached, was engaged. Usually the steward would be the new steward, and sad and downcast, and responded half heartedly to the happy fireman's merry, incessant chat.

And in the moment when the train came to a stop the poor fellow buried in his heart the cry which seemed almost to be wrung from him.

Dionisia and her mother were at work when a knock sounded on the door. The girl went to the door, and started back as she recognized Pietro behind Claudio.

"Good day to all," said the latter. He turned toward the mother. "You must prepare yourself to be surprised, indeed," he continued. "I asked you yesterday to have this. Dionisia still loves not for my sake, but for this worthy young man whom I have brought to plead his own cause."

He pointed to Pietro, who dared not speak. The girl looked on, believing herself in a dream. Therefore, with gentle force, Claudio pushed her into the arms of the young man.

"Give each other the kiss of betrothal," he said.

Pietro and Dionisia looked at each other with eyes full of tears, not fond words to say, yet so lively. Truly one would say you were disappointed in life."

The other protested against the accusation, but Claudio continued:

"I'm sure it is right; it is a love disappointment, of course, lish! The matter can be arranged, I will prove it to you in a moment!"

He checked himself. Pietro looked at him with an expression so sad that no felt his levity to be ill-timed. He seized him by the hand.

"Is it something so serious, then?" he inquired. "Then, my Pietro, my own friend, blinds me to the troubles of others. Joy makes us egotistical. By-and-by, you will tell why I am so happy; but I must hear your story first, my friend."

"If any man merits happiness it is you, Claudio," said Pietro. "Some day I also may be happy, then a real will endeavor to be so, even though the girl I love can never be mine."

"All that is it! And why does the Lady make difficulties? Does she not know your worth as I do, nor comprehend what she requires?"

"She loves me," replied Pietro, quietly, "and it is because of that we suffice."

Claudio gave him a surprised glance.

"Come," he exclaimed, "I do not understand you at all. Let us see if I can help you in your difficulty. If you love her, marry her. I am older than you and your friend. Speak! When we have a love affair upon the heart is it not the

### OUR CLOTHES.

#### Some Interesting Information About the Clothes Our Ancestors Wore.

Frieze was originally called falding. Silk brocades were first used in the dress of men.

Shoes with heels were first made in Paris in 1527.

An almoner was the purse carried by ladies at their belts.

Ruffles for the wrists were originally called hand-ruffs.

English leather gloves were sold all over Europe in 1247.

The Jews made shoes of rushes, leather, linen and wood.

Shoes were not made "rights and lefts" earlier than 1472.

A woman's night dress was at one time called a night rail.

Buckram was at first any sort of cloth stiffened with gum.

Chaucer mentions the apon, calling it the "barne cloth."

Hats were first made in England by Flemings about 1510.

Roman gentlemen wore a gold or ivory crescent in their shoes.

The glove is first mentioned as a common article of dress in 1616.

Bombasin was made and worn as early as the 17th century.

A fool's mantle was the name originally given to a riding skirt.

The earliest form of the glove was a mere bag for the hand.

Jewish women wore silver half moons in their shoes as ornaments.

Two hundred years ago the skirt of a dress was always called the base.

The boots of the time of Louis XIV. were often 2 feet broad at the top.

Diaper was first made at Ypres, in France, it is believed before 1200.

Many colored ribbons were worn on the hair of ladies from 1426 to 1500.

An English lady's state gown, in the time of George I, called a cyclas.

Silk hats began to supersede the old-style beaver or wood hats in 1820.

Galahas, a sort of bonnet, were invented by the Duchess of Bedford in 1765.

Hanlechiers first came into notice in England during the reign of Elizabeth.

Among the Greeks, breeches indicated slavery. A free man never wore them.

One history of costumes gives 1817 different styles of head-dresses for women.

Calico was first introduced from Calicut in India, as a suit for gentlemen's clothes.

Joseph's coat of many colors, probably an embroidered tunic, was made B. C. 1729.

Over 17,000 different kinds of buttons have been found in pictures of medieval clothing.

The farfalle was at first separate from the dress, and a distinct article of apparel.

The doublet was a close-fitting coat introduced from France into Italy about 1490.

Feathers, as an article of dress, were at first only worn by men in their helmets.

The leather apron worn by the blacksmith is mentioned by Pliny as in use in his time.

The soldiers in the Assyrian army wore a sort of breeches, reaching down to the ankles.

The alb, so often mentioned as a priestly garment, was a long gown, fastened with a belt.

Bombast was cotton padding for the clothes, to make them stand out from the figure.

Breeches reaching to the mid-calf are mentioned as parts of the Roman uniform B. C. 67.

The muller was originally called the muzzler, because it went over the muzzle or mouth.

Gaily-gascogne, commonly corrupted to gally-gaskins, were a combination breeches and hose.

From the thirteenth to the seventeenth century a blue coat in England was the servant.

Bonnet was originally the name for a man's head covering. The word is still so.

The slashes or openings in an outer garment to show the one beneath were formerly called panes.

The baldric, so often mentioned in early dramas, was an ornamental belt, decorated diagonally across the body.

Wheel farthingales were the enormous supports to petticoats worn in the days of James and Charles I.

The earliest shoes were simply pieces of hide or skin drawn in purse-fashion round the ankle with a string.

The Greeks, when traveling, wore hats in winter of cloths of felt; in summer of plaited straw, with broad brims.

A cloth for the head or face was formerly called a cowl, just as one for the hand was called a hankchief.

The hoop skirt was full feather in 1596. It was then made of iron, and sometimes weighed as much as 30 pounds.

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no one in feeling with neuralgia, but one that gives way to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand result that invariably attends the employment of Dr. Pol's nerve. Nervine. Nervine is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

Doctors said both lungs were affected and he could not get any relief. He turned to Dr. Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before he had finished one bottle his cough began to get loose, the choking sensation, and night sweats, gone, and he was now in good health and cordially recommends.

Give Dr. Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It is a general blood purifier and tonic medicine, especially to his comrades in the G. A. R.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and strength.

They make weak nerves strong, promote sound, refreshing sleep, aid digestion, restore lost appetite, are perfect blood and flesh builders, and restore the bloom of health. Sold by all druggists 50cts. per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

K. H. SCHILLER & CO. TORONTO

GRANBY RUBBERS

### Charlatans and Quacks.

#### A VICTORIA CO. MIRACLE.

##### The Story of an Ex-reeve of Carden Township.

Seventeen Years of Intense Suffering from Rheumatism—Local Physician and Practitioner in Toronto General Hospital Failed to Help Him—How He Was Restored to Health and Activity.

From the Lindsay Post.

There are few men better known in Victoria county than Mr. Horatio L. Carden, who was one of the first settlers of the township of Carden. He was elected to the honorable position of reeve of that township for twelve successive years, and filled the position with such acceptance to the people that he was pressed to continue for a longer time, but was compelled to resign the honor. It therefore goes without saying that Mr. Fitzgerald is not only known to all in the township, but that his word is command to those who know him to be as good as his bond, and that upon anything he may say the most implicit confidence may be placed.

When young, a stronger or more healthy man could not be found, but possessed of healthy constitution, he did excellent service, often in the pursuit of his calling, as a farrier, in the winter months.

He was a man of great energy and strength, and his health was excellent, though he had contracted rheumatism in his early years.

He had a large family, and was a man of great means, but he was not able to support his family in the winter months.

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# An Annual Event

Nearly every business man is engaged at this time of the year in the performance of an annual duty, viz. **Stock Taking**. He finds out how much he owes, and how much is owing him.

We want to pay every cent we owe. Now, how about that little balance that has been standing against YOU for some three months, some six months, some twelve months and some, Oh! So much longer than that. It isn't much you say, but to me it means a **Lot** in the aggregate. Our year closes the 1st February. Won't you call around.

## W.W. Bole

The Moose Jaw Times.  
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1895.

### LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Rain was falling in the Mountains on Tuesday.

J. T. Bell, a prominent merchant of Estevan, spent Monday in town.

Post Office Inspector McLeod passed through town this week on a tour of inspection.

Lady's seal mitt, lined and faced with brown velvet, is awaiting an owner at THE TIMES office.

Rev. F. B. Stacey is this week assisting Pastor Brown at Regina in a series of revival services. He will return to-morrow.

Don't forget the smoking concert on Thursday evening, Feb. 14th. Full particulars and programme may be seen in another column.

W. H. Kelton, of Montreal, C.P.R. General Storekeeper, passed east on Tuesday night, having been with his family enjoying a vacation on the Pacific Coast.

Geo. Barber, who has been in charge of Sintalata station on the C.P.R. for several months, is in town. That station has been closed, and Mr. Barber is being transferred to a station on the Soo branch.

Delayed trains have been a source of considerable inconvenience. To some it appeared rather adding insult to injury to drag freight trains and refuse to carry passengers who had been waiting a couple of days.

This week has been severely cold over the whole eastern half of America and in Europe. At New York and Philadelphia the mercury sank below zero, and throughout Ontario thermometers have registered from twenty to thirty-six degrees below.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" is the opinion that prevades the minds of our Moose Jaw merchants, and which happily culminated in an employers' "spread" in Mr. Harry Healey's best style, at which the employees were the invited guests.

A communication of "A Mechanic" does not have the necessary attachment of a *bona fide* signature, without which, an invariable rule says that no foreign matter may be considered for insertion. The signature is not wanted for publication but simply as a guarantee of good faith.

The Stovel Co., printers, Winnipeg, are issuing a concise pocket directory, which is proving of great value to all having business in that city. It also includes a Secret Societies directory for Manitoba and the Territories. It is neatly printed on good paper and makes a handy reference book.

Last week's wreck at Pasqua Junction was caused by a "Soo" freight crew, missing the mile board midst fog and steam, and running through the open switch at the junction. The engine, tender, a wooden water tank and a box car went through the switch before the train was stopped. The engine kept right side up and was without much trouble pulled on to the rails. The tender, tank and box car keeled over into the ditch.

Soft weather in the Mountains and snow banks between Gull Lake and Swift Current have played havoc with the train service this week. Wednesday's Atlantic express reached here only this morning; nine hours of the delay was occasioned this side of Medicine Hat. An engine and snow plow were ditched east of Gull Lake. Thursday's No. 2 closely followed its forerunner, and No. 2 to-day is reported one hour late. Trains from the east and south have reached Moose Jaw very nearly on time.

C.P.R. Car Service Agent Allen, of Winnipeg, spent Tuesday in Moose Jaw.

Mr. N. H. McLeod returned yesterday from a short holiday spent at Broadview and Moosejaw.

Mr. John Tucker, Moosejaw, G. M. of the G. L. I. O. O. F., paid Valley Lodge an official visit the past week.

Mr. Barlow, of Montreal, who invented the coupler now in use on passenger trains on the C.P.R. system, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. E. Fearon, of Maple Creek, Member of Assembly for Medicine Hat District, went west yesterday, returning from Regina where he had been paying his first visit on departmental business.

Mr. Lee You left for Chicago on Sunday to resume mercantile pursuits on the West Side. Mr. Lee You had been spending a long vacation at home in China and on the way back to Chicago, being favorably impressed with Moose Jaw, stopped over here a few weeks.

"Pay your taxes" is the order that comes from the Council and the Collector has been instructed accordingly. As the money is needed it is hoped the citizens will accept this note of warning and pay in without any trouble. The Collector can be found almost any time in the Town Clerk's office.

The Moose Jaw hockey team engaged to play the second match in the McIvor series last evening at Regina, but delayed trains prevented. The team went down this morning on Wednesday's No. 2 train, -34 hours late;—and the match will be played this evening.

The annual meeting of the Grand Council R. T. of T. for the North-West Territories will be held in Moose Jaw, on the 19th and 20th inst. A public meeting is to be held in the town hall on the evening of the 19th when speakers are expected from different towns in the Territories. Full particulars will be given next week.

The North German Lloyd steamship Eibe, bound from Bremen for New York, was sunk in a collision with a small steamer fifty miles of Lowistown on Jan. 30th. Out of 380 souls she carried, only twenty-one survivors have been landed. There may be others afloat in some of the ship's small boats. The estimated loss of life is a present 350.

On Sunday last the fourteenth annual meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was duly observed by the two Societies in Moose Jaw. In the morning they attended the Rev. Mr. Ledingham's church, where the Rev. Mr. Ledingham delivered a very interesting and instructive sermon from the text "He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself," 1 John 5:10, pointing out the different ways in which Endeavorers ought to be witnesses for Christ. In the evening they attended the Methodist church, and were treated to a special sermon by Rev. Mr. Stacey, who took as his text, "Son, go work to-day in my vineyard," Matt. 21:28. During the course of his sermon he related how the Society originated and briefly outlined the progress it has made. Referring to the motto, "For Christ and the Church," he said it should be the motto of everyone who professed to follow Christ.

#### Bohemian Jests.

ROXBURGH, Jan. 29, 1895.—We understand that our Caron juggling act is to go out again with clear recognitions.

On Tuesday last Mr. M. Johnston had the misfortune to have one of his best calves knocked off the track by No. 1 passenger going west. The animal managed to get to the stable it self, but only lived three or four days. While others have had similar mishaps we understand that this is the first for Mr. Johnston since he came to the country nearly five years ago.

Sometimes within two or three weeks a colt was thrown off the track and killed near Roxburgh.

We think Bohemian must be going to have another concert sometime in the near future, as low strains of music have been heard coming forth out of some of the dwellings in the neighborhood.

Another little stranger came to the home of Mr. Walker Augers last week, it has come to stay and rule the roost. It's a boy and doing well.

#### Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

**PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### A Social Conundrum.

A novelty in the line of church socials was introduced by the Methodist Ladies' Aid on Tuesday evening in the form of a "Conundrum Social," which was held at the residence of Mrs. W. W. Bole. It tickled the popular fancy and added a spice of mystery to the evening's programme. When an energetic participation in numerous parlor games had dispensed to everyone a desire for matter of entertainment, a denunciating waiter, sitting in many cases at the round table, the following bill-of-fare from which the guests was allowed to select four items:—

The unruly member.

Three quarters of the earth.

Old maid's solace.

Hidden tears.

Food for the spinning wheel.

Cold comfort.

Greased staff.

What some people are.

A more meat.

Example in addition.

Changeable politicians.

What some people don't know.

What most people need.

The great negative request.

What asthmatic people are.

Woman of grit.

Fruit of the vine.

Bachelor's comfort.

Marble slab.

Our native home.

Skipper's home.

The great American Desert.

The Dean family in oils.

Not a poet, though Shelley.

Chip of the old block.

Bust of the commentator.

It was surely a varied menu, but to many it was the reverse of satisfactory. One young man who believed himself to be well versed in riddles, made a guess at the question of the "Hidden test." Old maid's solace and a Chip of the old block; when a meal consisting of a glass of cold water, a cup of tea, an onion and a tooth pick was laid before him, his expression may be better imagined than described.

To make up for disappointments occasioned, a second round was made with a most generous display of edibles, and the meal was then more fully appreciated.

Following the supper, Mr. Hyatt (brother of the well known shop of Moose Jaw) favored the company with a couple of songs rendered in fine voice.

The social in its entirety was a very pronounced success. An unusually large number were in attendance.

#### Laurier on the School Question.

At Toronto on Tuesday Mr. Laurier spoke. The following is an extract: "There is room in the North-West, perhaps for 50, 000, 000 of families to find food and shelter immediately, if they went there. Not we, but the Conservative party has imposed upon us a debt of one hundred million dollars in order to build a railway to connect with those Territories. The people of Canada accepted the duty cheerfully under the supposition that those Territories would fill up with people who would help us to carry the burden. What is the result to-day? The records of the department of agriculture show 800,000 emigrants landed at Quebec and were sent to Manitoba and the North-West, but we find instead of 800,000 emigrants who have been located there by us, there are only 100,000 families. Half a million had gone where there is no more favored by nature, I am sure, not so much favored by nature as our own land." He attributed this to protection. Referring to the Manitoba school question he said: "I do not wish to make any political capital out of that, even if I had it in my power to be borne into office over that question I would not do it. For my part I must tell you frankly that I see in the question but a question of fact. I never saw any question of law or constitutional interpretation. I think it was a question of fact and nothing else. What was the complaint of my fellow countrymen and the Catholics of Manitoba? That the legislature of Manitoba, although in name it establishes a system of non-sectarian schools in reality it imposed upon them a system of Protestant schools and they ask to be relieved from such a system. I may say I am a firm believer in equal rights and a strong believer in personal rights, but I am not a firm believer in the rights of the Commons and elsewhere that if the complaint was true, if Catholic children were forced to attend Protestant schools, it was such an outrage upon conscience that no Protestant community would tolerate it. The government did not take up their position, they have shifted, they have referred it to the courts twice and now they have to deal with it. It is a pure question of fact and I have nothing to do with the government's spokesman on it. That is the position I have accepted. I have said already that if the facts are true it would be an outrage on conscience. I stand upon that ground. If the government have any better ground I would be ready to assist them in solving the question. This is not a political question. To-day it is purely a judicial question. It shall become a political question when the government shall have given their decision upon an appeal to Manitoba."

Mr. W. A. H. a'Court, accompanied

by Mr. G. M. Annable, took a trip to the Muskeg Ranch on business last Monday.

A series of Biblical discourses are being held in this settlement.

A most exciting incident occurred

the other day at Mr. Annable's Ranch.

Wishing to kill a beast for their own

use, this able butcher went forth armed

with rifle, rope and knife; not being

well versed as to the nature of the

animal he had to deal with and not

being a crack shot he only stunned the

beast. His four assistants at once

undertook to hold it down while Mac.

proceeded to cut its throat. This done

it sprang up throwing them in all

directions and went off apparently as

well as ever. After several ineffectual

efforts to catch it with the rope they

succeeded in bringing it to earth. This

time tying it to a tree they now

brought out the shot gun and last

of all the beast died.

North-West of Moose Jaw.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

I thought as you have often published a budget of notes from Observers and Wandering Willies, perhaps you would like to get a few notes from a resident of these parts. The settlers here seem mostly to be pursuing the even tenor of their ways, with a few exceptions. We hear that Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Hopkins have a daughter. E. N. is delighted and consequently wanders quite a bit if you should get into conversation with him. We notice tops of stable round here are hardly visible through the snow, and hay stacks are fast disappearing. Mr. E. N. is getting a petition largely signed to get a post office established at his house. It will be handy for Messrs. Bradshaw, Williams, T. D. Watson, the ranchers, and others to get their mail. It is rumored that F. N. Hopkins is to be made a J. P. in the place of J. Porter who has left this neighborhood. Weather cold; no coal, and the old ties are all gone in most places.

F. W. seems to do well on venison.

He says it was killed in season all right.

He is also thinking of sending his draught stallion, Craigendarah, back to Ontario.

There is some talk of opening our

school first of March. It is thought

by some that it would be a good plan

to dig a cellar under the school house

and use it in cold weather. It is also

rumored that Mr. J. E. Annable is to

be out soon in this neighborhood to

organize a Patron lodge; there may

be an aspirant from these parts

for the Dominion house at the coming

election. We have lots more news

but guess it will keep to next time.

SCRIBBLE.

### CALL AND SEE MY

### X'MAS

• Stock of •

### Choice Candies

AND

### Candy Toys.

Also Cigars of the best brands.

El Padre Pins, El Padre, Crusaders

and other domestic brands.

SCRIBBLE.

### Cameron McLeod.

A quiet wedding was solemnized on

Tuesday evening at the residence of

Mrs. McLeod, Manitoba street, the

occasion being the marriage of Mrs. Mc-

Leod's daughter, Miss Maud, to Mr. San.

Cameron. The ceremony was

conducted at 20 o'clock by Rev. T. W.

Cundiff, of St. John the Baptist's

church. The bride was the recipient

of many presents, and one and all will

unite with THE TIMES in wishing for

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron a long and

blissful life.

SCRIBBLE.

### Parlorgem Scraps.

Mr. T. P. Houston, of Broadview,

paid a short visit to his sister Mrs. R.

F. Manley.

Mrs. Manley is visiting friends in

Moose Jaw this week.

A party of our local sports were out

hunting antelope on Saturday and

succeeded in bagging one prairie

chicken.

Mr. Bradshaw returned from Moose

Jaw on Wednesday.

On Thursday morning one of our

young men had the misfortune to get

caught out in a blizzard. Our usually

quiet town became alarmed in the

afternoon when he did not return but

towards evening when it cleared up

somewhat he arrived home and thinks

in future he will stay there stormy or

fine.

Harry Bonwick was in town from

Bluerock this week.

Albert Contemplates a visit to Can-

on before long.

THE UNKNOWN.

SCRIBBLE.

### R. H. W. HOLT, PROPRIETOR.

Hogs bought and sold. Fine

Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

SCRIBBLE.

### Choice Liqueurs and Cigars.

SCRIBBLE.

### R. H. W. HOLT, PROPRIETOR.

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